

As I walked down Springfield Avenue  
In Cambridge, Maryland  
When I came to were the church used to be  
A baby stating crying  
I stop and wept for my grandmother  
Her Babies little light was shining  
until Satan blow it out

Weep for her baby

My Grandmother was gone  
To get milk for her baby  
The Church bell rang  
As her baby cried out  
Weep for her baby

Her Babies little light was shining  
until Satan blow it out  
Weep for her baby

Everybody was gone  
But the Bible Shouting  
Preacher man  
Weep for her baby

Her Babies little light was shining  
until Satan blow it out  
Weep for her baby

Church members blame her baby  
So the Preacher keeps evangelization  
And the babies on Delmarva keep on crying  
Weep for the babies

Babies little lights were shining  
On Delmarva  
until Satan blow them out  
Weep for the babies

Barry Wyatt Jr.